

THE JOURNAL.

W. R. HEARST.

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THE WEATHER.

Official forecasts for to-day indicate that it will be fair and warmer.

Procrastination is also the most able assistant of Butcher Weyer.

The set-back in Abyssinia has caused Rome to discard the stereotyped howl for a prolonged yell of rage.

Quay, Platt et al. care not who captures the St. Louis delegates as long as they can control the Committee on Credentials.

Coroner Hoeber's trip to Albany has doubtless convinced the legislative committee that this town is sadly afflicted with a case of too much Hoeber.

Why do the New England statesmen reach out for Hawaii and give the cold shoulder to Cuba? Surely New England statesmanship is not influenced by mercenary motives.

If Candidate Cullom hopes to secure the delegation from his own State, he will have to act a little like Lincoln and drive out the foreign booms. Looking like Lincoln scoops in no delegates.

The Southern delegates are selling at spot cash for June delivery, and as the Morton agents are haggling over prices, the representatives of the other candidates are carrying off the bulk of the goods.

Mr. Cullom's Illinois preserves have been invaded by the McKinley poachers, and two of his delegates are missing. Mr. Cullom should lose no time in moving for a more stringent Presidential game law.

Mr. Quay's candidacy may be intended as a mere patriotic reminder that the Constitution of the nation opens the Presidential path to any American-born citizen who has attained the age of thirty-five.

Never in the history of legislation at Albany has a more alluring prospect been held out to that famous band of guerrillas known as the "Black Horse Cavalry" than is contained in the infamous political job known as the Raines bill.

Henceforth any communication to the press coming from the White House, unless it is signed, is liable to be regarded as apocryphal. In future no pronouncement will be considered genuine unless it contains the letters "G. C." blown in the glass.

EXTRAVAGANT SENATORS.

Senator Chandler is never happier than when stirring up his colleagues and making them desperately unhappy. His ingenuity and delicate malice have lately been enlisted in a crusade against the extravagance of the Senators who seem to think that they are made of finer clay than other mortals, and must not be gainsaid. The tendency of the Senate to bestow upon itself many little luxuries which in the aggregate make up a grand sum has long been remarked, and sometimes attacked; but its resistance has generally been successful. The lower House has from time to time cut down the Senate appropriations, but they have been speedily restored, and year by year have continued their upward march.

One reason for this annual increase Senator Chandler finds in the constant creation of sinecures for the sons or more distant relatives of Senators. All cases are not so flagrant as that of the Senator who had his son made nominally clerk to an important committee of the Senate while really he was attending college in a far-away State. But there are many sinecures available to a Senator with an eye to a main chance, and so it happens that our deliberative Chamber has managed to accumulate four employees for each one of its ninety Senators. No less than 338 officers and employees are said to be necessary in the Senate wing of the Capitol, and they annually eat up \$565,000 of Uncle Sam's money. The Western farmer, on economy bent, will be angered when he reflects that, while Senator Peffer is speaking one of those mighty pieces which incline one to believe that perpetual motion has been discovered, a host of hangers-on are living in more or less elegant leisure at the expense of the taxpayer under pretence of serving the Senate.

It seems strange that the Senate, with ninety members, should spend \$1,083,838 in a year, while the House, with 358 members, can get along with \$2,674,249. By the way, what does Senator Chandler do with his four employees? Probably he keeps them busily engaged in hunting up the incriminating figures, and incidentally contributing to their own downfall. Evidently this rockiness must come to

an end, or we shall have Senator Harris entering the Senate Chamber in a litter borne by stalwart young pages; Senator Peffer attended by youths who appear his flowing beard, and Grandpa Hoar surrounded by secretaries bearing books of reference.

Little Brer Fassett is singing the song of harmony at St. Louis up and down the State. He says that Governor Morton has a great many friends in the West who are working for him.

THE RAPID TRANSIT REPORT.

The special Commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court to determine whether an underground railroad should be built in this city, according to the plans of the Rapid Transit Board, have reported affirmatively. To employ the consecrated phrase, rendered familiar by seven or eight years of occasional usage, "Rapid Transit is in sight at last." Whether it will remain just dimly visible, but, like the end of the rainbow which seems to rest upon the mountain, forever unattainable, remains to be demonstrated.

No large city was ever in more bitter need of an adequate system of quick transit. The growth of the metropolis is absolutely checked because of this supreme lack. Nor was any other city ever so wilfully negligent of its needs. We have wasted almost a decade in studying and rejecting plans. In six months we should have discovered our wants and the cheapest way to supply them. While other cities have been solving the problem we have been making commonplace jokes about speedy transit and concerning the Commissioners appointed to study it. Brooklyn has taken large masses of population which would have settled here if we could have carried them to and from work in proper style. All our routes are shamefully overcrowded, uncomfortable, inadequate. Everybody admits that a thoroughly organized and equipped rapid transit system, on a scale large enough to keep pace with the steady growth of New York, would be worth untold millions to real estate interests and to the working classes. Are we certain to have it now?

The Commissioners who have just sanctioned an underground system are men of experience and knowledge, and it is highly probable that the Supreme Court will approve their findings. The population of New York may therefore prepare itself for subterranean travel in the course of a very few years. The preliminary period will be one of annoyance and discomfort. Broadway, the vital artery of circulation, is to be torn up, and the subways will doubtless be heartily anathematized before they are completely installed. But when finished we shall have smooth and smokeless, and, best of all, uninterrupted avenues of transit to Harlem and the regions beyond, along which express trains may slip at a high rate of speed. The monopoly of the "L" will fade away, and our erstwhile tyrants will try to please in the struggle to retain patronage. The work of building the subways should begin at once. New York has lost so much by negligence that she must try to atone a little for it.

The population of New York City, when underground roads were first proposed, was not inclined to look favorably upon them. But in view of the wonderful progress made by electric transit, most of the objections have now vanished. The subterranean stations should all be readily accessible by broad flights of easily graded stairs, and the provision of a model of railroad car which can be filled and emptied more readily than those employed on the "L" lines may well be considered. Half the discomfort on "L" roads and the Bridge is caused by improperly built cars.

Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars is a stingy sum to appropriate for the creation of good roads in this State for one year. Considering the immensity of the work, a million would have been nearer the figure needed. The amended Good Roads bill has some excellent features, but ought to stop short of nothing save the inauguration of a complete system of perfect highways.

A TRUE AMERICAN.

The Americanism of Senator John T. Morgan, of Alabama, is not only attractive, but captivating. Patriotism, though sometimes commonplace, always attracts attention. Senator Morgan has the ability to hold the attention while he convinces the mind by logic and learning. James G. Blaine urged the bond of mutual advantages in trade-reciprocity. Senator Morgan urges the recognition of Cuba for self-preservation, and does not stagger at the suggestion that the act may incense the proud Castilian to declare war.

Senator Morgan is not ignorant of the horrors of war. He saw his own and his neighbors' lands devastated and his State ruined by war. But he is a patriot, not a craven. He knows that war can be averted, and, if not, that it can be endured better now than we can suffer perpetually from the interference of the grasping European nations which are reasserting dormant claims on this hemisphere.

The vigor, the sense, the justice and the patriotism with which Senator Morgan has taken the position of advanced Americanism—annexation—is admirable because it is the Americanism of Manifest Destiny. It is the

Americanism in which every patriot glories. It is the Americanism that is for America against all the world; and that is what we are coming to. The Americanism which, if properly maintained now, war or no war, will hereafter prevent war; for it is a notification to all other nations, for all time, that the influence of the United States must be paramount on this hemisphere, because it is right, disinterested, noble; because it promotes civilization and guarantees freedom.

A Reed boom in Ohio, and in Akron, the birthplace of McKinley, is exciting much curiosity and some resentment among McKinleyites. The movement seems lusty and determined.

RENAMING OUR STREETS.

The recent change of the familiar name of the Fifty-ninth street "L" station to "Central Park South," is doubtless the forerunner of a revolution in street nomenclature which cannot come too soon in "Greater New York." The metropolis has outgrown the day of numbered streets and avenues, and has accumulated a sufficient stock of traditions, celebrities and memories to furnish it with a list of names which suggest something. The numbered street belongs to the days of rawness, to the provisional epoch; and although doubtless quite as much romance may linger about a number as around a name, the chief city of the Union should strive to be original. One would not like to undertake even to guess how many "Fourteenth streets" there are in America. Certainly their number is legion; and that is a good reason for giving to our Fourteenth street a more distinctively New York name.

There are ten thousand associations of locality which are hidden away under this numbering of streets and avenues. They should now be revived, and we should aim at the picturesque, as has been done in London, Paris and Vienna. The names of living politicians should be sternly excluded, but those of heroes, eminent citizens, and men who immortalize themselves by beneficent discovery, may well be bestowed on the streets of a city which is in intimate relations with the whole world. Brooklyn is afflicted with the mathematical plan, and will do well to revise, if not entirely to abolish, it when she comes into the composite city. Furthermore, Brooklyn and New York both have a large number of streets the names of which are duplicated. In Brooklyn there are, it is said, no less than two hundred of these. The inconveniences that this case presents are readily seen. We want, if possible, to avoid the confusion of London, where every quarter has a King's or a Queen's street.

Throughout the whole length and breadth of the regrouped cities there should be no two streets with the same name.

Public opinion has at last made an impression on the legislators in the matter of the School Trustees. Those personages are to be legislated out of office on June 30 next, and the public school system is expected at once to take a great leap forward. This is to be effected by means of a compromise measure, containing many of the features of the Pavey and Strauss bills. Among the most prominent advocates of the abolition of the Trustees were Mrs. Governor Morton and Mrs. Lorillard Spencer.

The college student appears to be on the rampage in various parts of the world. At Barcelona and Valencia the students led the silly mobs that offered insult to the American flag and stoned the insensate front of the United States Consulate. The students of Milan have just distinguished themselves by taking an active part in the wild anti-Crispien riots. At Princeton some of our American students have just engaged in the childish and pot-valiant exploit of burning in effigy the Spanish General Weyer. It would seem that the first duty of a student is to study. With more attention given their books, there would not be so much occasion for the judicious to grieve.

Mr. Platt is concentrating his energies, while his lieutenants fight for the Raines bill at Albany, on the important task of securing a solid Platt delegation to St. Louis. One by one he captures the Congressional districts, welcoming each fresh victory with his placid smile of triumph. Ex-Commissioner Joseph Murray has joined forces with Platt in the Fifteenth District. In the Thirteenth an active fight is going on against William Brookfield and General Anson G. McCook, who are the Anti-Platt candidates for delegates to St. Louis. Artful combinations characteristic of Platt are going on in the Eighth District.

Signor Crispien, on the night before his resignation, had a bitter experience of England. He implored Lord Salisbury to help him with troops in Abyssinia, and if not with men to aid him with money. But the Eglist of Downing Street was as deaf to the appeal of Italy as he has been to that of Armenia. On the verge of voting \$300,000 more than usual for naval supplies, England did not feel like letting Italy have a few million pounds. This is hardly calculated to enameur the Italians with the idea of an English alliance for united action in the Mediterranean. As it will cost Italy about \$100,000,000 even to restore her prestige in Abyssinia, some one has got to put his hand in his pocket if Italy is maintained as a military power of consequence.

Kicker O'Mullin Hears Sulzer's Cuban Speech.

Washington, March 8.—Youse lose the thrill of your life when you didn't hear Sulzer's Cuban oratory. It beat Tim Campbell's celebrated speech the time the push presents Monkey Mulcahey the watch.

It was up to the gallery when Sulzer goes to bat, and he simply waits the ball over the fence. He's swingin' long 'way up in the paint, an' I'm leasin' back enjoyin' it.

"Them's only the Roman candles," I says to a fat sucker who's next; "he'll give 'em the sky rockets in a minute. Sulzer'll make 'em crazy when he pulls his sky rockets out on 'em," I says.

So I'm all braced back awaitin' the sky dazlers when I know Sulzer's got up his sleeve, when "bing!" goes that big muf Red with his bang starter.

"Bing! bing!" he goes, just like that, an' Sulzer's drops dead right there.

He's in the middle of a sentence, too, which makes the outrage the more dead poignant.

"If I has me way"—says Sulzer, "Bing!" goes the bang starter, an' Sulzer quits like a stop watch.

"What 'th' 'ell!" I says, rousin' up.

"Who's broke a show case now?" I says.

"It's the five-minute rule," says the fat sucker. "Sulzer's five minutes is up, an' he runs ashore like some St. Paul steamboat."

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What Has Been Going on in London.

London, Feb. 23.—On the general subject of womankind London has but little to offer that is peculiar this week. "The Women's Council of Great Britain and Ireland" is the sounding name of a new party of new women, who have opened headquarters (or "head offices," as they say here) in London. Mrs. Bedford Fenwick is the honorable secretary—honorable, because the English love titles so dearly that few associations or companies are content with a plain secretary. They usually call them honorable, and both speak and write and print the word in its abbreviated form "Hon." of this New Women's Council. Mrs. Fenwick says: "Ours is to be not a talking, but a practical, working society. Of course, we must talk sometimes," said she, with a shy glance, "if only for the benefit of the press. Our work will be subdivided into sections—art, industrial, agricultural, political, and others. The political department will carefully watch all proposed legislation that in any way affects women—will, in short, hold a 'watching brief' for our sex. The nursing section has already made arrangements for holding an exhibition of all kinds of surgical appliances in this hall next May. We further have in contemplation a great national exhibition of women's work in two years' time, and the preliminary steps in connection with it are already being taken. There is one department, I may say, where we hope to be especially active, and that is the agricultural. There Mrs. Alec Tweedie, whose advocacy of improved dairying in England is so well known, has promised us her help, and we will work in co-operation with Lord Wiltshire's National Agricultural Union. In this section we hope to provide proper women teachers in agricultural matters, to hold classes on improved dairying and similar matters throughout the country."

"You have given yourselves plenty to do!"

"Yes, we mean, and I would like you to state this as plainly as you can, to be a practical working body. Above all, we are not, and will not be, an anti-man society. We welcome the co-operation of the other sex, as was shown by our having a man in the chair at our last meeting. We believe that it is only by the co-operation of both sexes for the benefit of all that any real advancement of humanity can be secured."

She says that the council is to know no sect or section, color, creed or class, but must be open to all women representing societies that are to "build up the betterment of the world." A New Woman's guild that calls in a man to preside over its discussions, and that goes in for improved nursing and agriculture, will strike the masculine mind as a very reasonable society, and will be likely to excite the scorn of the knickerbocker women who despise marriage, scoff at love and leave babies to the working folk. Perhaps the new council will take note of the fact that in one branch of agriculture women are already employed by the British Government. It is in the Royal Gardens at Kew that several "lady gardeners" now busy themselves.

These women are paid \$2.50 a week, and are obliged to wear what is called a "rational dress," differing from ordinary dress in its termination, which is a pair of knickerbockers. Because of these trousers crowds go up to Kew gardens on purpose to look at the operatives. The women are graduates of the women's branch of the Horticultural College at Swanley. It is a very interesting experiment that has been begun at this college, the object of which is to train to commercial value the taste, touch and skill which women proverbially show in the management of the garden and greenhouse. Two pupils began the course in 1891, but they went in for acquiring a domestic accomplishment and not for making money. The commercial point of view was opened by the County Council of Kent in 1893, which offers scholarships to women who graduate as full-fledged gardeners in a course of two years. It is found that the girls pass better than the boys, and that the best girls are the more intelligent ones from the high schools or those appointed by the County Council. The scholarships are open to all classes, and in point of fact the highest prize yet won—£100—was gained against 300 competitors by a girl from an elementary school, the daughter of a policeman. The health of the girl gardeners is said to be remarkable. They are exempt from even the small ills of ordinary life. However, the whole system is only three years old, and already several refined and educated women are making their livelihoods as gardeners.

The last time I wrote to you I told of a girl who had become so demoralized by reading "penny dreadfuls" that she had her hair cut, cut on boy's clothes, stole her mother's loose cash and ran away. That was last week. This week Eva Cane Cave, a servant, was brought up in the Marylebone Police Court, charged with attempting suicide. She leaped from the bridge over the "Ornamental Waters" in Regent's Park, but a man heard her scream and with difficulty brought her to land. She said she was tired of life.

"What made you do this?" the magistrate asked.

"Why, sir," she said, "because I tell lies so dreadfully, and I cannot get out of doing it. I have been telling lies, and the people I told them to said she would go and tell some one else all about it, and I thought I would get out of the way."

Mr. Kirby, a missionary, said the "person" to whom the girl referred had been very kind to her and had brought her up since she was thirteen years old, at which age she was left an orphan. There was no doubt the prisoner had told this person a number of lies, and it was in consequence of that, added to the fact that she was believed to have stolen some stockings, she was told she must go. The girl consequently went in search of a situation, and eventually obtained one by representing she had just come from America and had not been in service before. Upon her former mistress discovering this she sent for the girl and threatened to inform her mistress of the facts. Mr. Kirby said the girl had no relatives except an aunt, who refused to have anything to do with her because her parents had been music hall artists and she considered they had disgraced the family. He had ascertained from the girl that she had been reading some pernicious literature, and she thought she ought to go upon the stage and do something grand. He had a home in readiness to receive her. The magistrate, having ascertained that she was prepared to go to a home, advised her, if the lies she told weighed so heavily upon her conscience, to speak the truth. She was, it was clear, morbidly sensitive. Upon her undertaking to take a more rational view of life he would discharge her.

The girl left the court with the mission-

ary.

JULIAN RALPH.

Political Notes From New Woman's Journal.

[From the Daily Bloomerine, 1915.]
 The bill in regard to marriage with a deceased wife's sister passed the upper house yesterday and needs only the signature of the Governor to become a law. This bill provides a suitable penalty for a man who refuses to marry his deceased wife's sister immediately after the close of the period of mourning that custom has ordained. If he have no deceased wife's sister, or if the deceased wife's sister will not marry him, then he can forego the penalty of his estate by marrying somebody else.

The bill to prevent clergymen from marrying outside their own congregations passed the Assembly yesterday after a lively debate. Assemblyman Sapahia Perkins, of Beaverville, Cannohar County, the acknowledged leader of what was known in the last century as the "hayseed" element, and is now called the "country" wing of the Democracy, spoke with a vigor that was at times bitter in favor of the bill on which, she declared, hung the peace and happiness of every small community in the State. Miss Perkins even went to the length of advising that a severe punishment should be meted out to any ecclesiastical who had violated the principle represented by the bill during the past half century. On being asked how it would be possible to have down and arrest all the guilty ones, Miss Perkins replied with some acerbity: "There's one on 'em I kin lay my hands on when the time comes."

Governess Roseleaf received yesterday at the Executive mansion a delegation of working girls from one of the large factories that are still under the control of men. The young girls came to Albany to urge the passage of a bill compelling factory owners to provide their employees with full-length looking glasses, of which there shall be at least one in each department or on every floor. The Governess was visibly affected by the tale of privation and suffering which the young girls poured into her ear and promised to use her influence in the matter to the end that full justice might be done them.

It is probable that a great many young women of high standing in the worlds of sport and society will go up to Albany next month to be present when the new Anti-Mashing bill comes up for a hearing. As a great many of our readers will undoubtedly remember, this bill was introduced into the lower house by Assemblyman Highroller as a direct outcome of the suit for breach of promise and defamation of character brought by a popular young clubwoman last Fall against a well-known actor, who practises his profession at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-seventh street. The object of the bill is to do away with the wholesale "mashing" which is carried under the very eyes of the police by baseball players, short-story writers, pianists, Italian tenors, drummers and other dangerous characters. Senator Cowell, of Holland Patent, who favors the bill, is of opinion that men of acknowledged "mashing" propensities should not be permitted to go at large in the streets of a great city, but should be scattered about through the State in order that they do less harm.

The new Excise law makes it a misdemeanor to sell beer, wine or spirits to men or boys after 10 o'clock at night (by which time all respectable husbands, fathers and brothers should be at home and in bed), except on an order from the wife, mother or female relative of the said adult, and then only in flask, can or pitcher for home consumption.

At the meeting of the Board of Aldermen yesterday a fund was appropriated for the immediate relief of two well-connected Englishmen, who have been detained at Ellis Island for the past fortnight as it was found that they had come to this country without their letters of introduction and were therefore without adequate means of support. A special ordinance was passed, with the approval of the Mayor, which will enable them to take part in the social gathering of the town, pending the arrival of duplicate letters of introduction, which they claim they have written for. It is stipulated in this ordinance that if they fail to obtain these letters of introduction all invitations to dinners, balls and other functions at which food is served, that may be in their possession at that time, shall be declared null and void and that no young woman shall be held liable for any engagement, matrimonial or otherwise, into which she may have entered with said well-connected Englishmen under the assurance that the letters of introduction were on their way here. Under this liberal arrangement it is expected that the two distinguished Englishmen will have an extremely enjoyable time in New York.

In future a license to carry a latch key will be furnished to a bachelor or widower at a cost of \$5 a year and to a husband at \$25, and then only when the applicant is indorsed by two ladies of acknowledged respectability. It will be revoked in case of continued inebriety.

The trouble that has been occasioned in Washington this winter by certain disputed questions of etiquette and precedence will probably lead to new and rigid legislation on this important matter. The question that has been most thoroughly discussed of late is whether the dressmaker should have precedence of the florist. The husband of a lady shall take precedence of the husband of the Executive on state occasions.

JAMES L. FORD.

LITERARY SHOP-TALK.

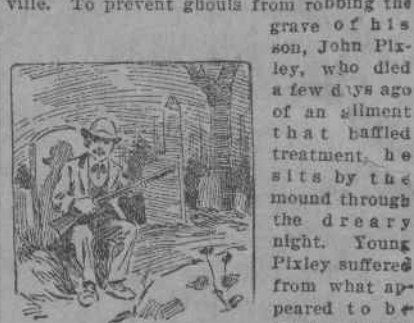
This month's Forum begins with a delightful paper by Mme. Th. Bentzon, on "Family Life in America." And the mistaken impressions which are mingled with Mme. Bentzon's admirable observations have an interest of their own; they illustrate the difference between the French writer's point of view and our own. She discovers that portieres have taken the place of doors in this country, because when a young lady is in the room with her sweetheart she is spared the "excessive privacy" of a closed door, and chaperoned by the crack between the curtains. There are people who grow angry when foreigners draw such conclusions, but such people lack humor.

Here is a bit of bright comparison: Of course, no society in America, as in England, that the moral condition in France is deplorable, and injurious to the dignity of the family. On the other hand, one does not seem to know in the least that flirtation translated from America into certain Parisian circles is in fact a horror equal to that with which we regard it. Flirtation is a constant transgression of the law: "Thou shalt not play with love." In its native country it may be regarded as a sin, but here it is merely a game, and the habits of those who give themselves up to it are not so different from those of the virtuous.

JULIAN RALPH.

Odd Occurrences Out of Town.

Guards His Son's Grave.
 A lonely vigil is that kept by Seymour Pixley, in a cemetery on the Knobs near Memphis, Ind., a few miles from Louisville. To prevent ghosts from robbing the grave of his son.



and was it not possible to lie down. Then his left side became afflicted, but the physicians were unable to diagnose the case satisfactorily. The patient realized that recovery was out of the question and a proposition to hold a post-mortem after death for the benefit of science met with his approval, but not that of his father. After young Pixley's frontal bone split death soon followed. The burial was at Bunker Hill. The family grew fearful that the body should be stolen, and for some time to come the grave will be guarded.